

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XVI. NO. 88.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1915.

ONE CENT

FINAL PAVING WORK OF YEAR TO BE DONE ON SIXTH STREET

Present Council to Award
Its Last Contract Within
Short Time

EXT COUNCIL TO BE BUSY

Fifth Street, Crest Avenue, Long and
Cherry Alleys Among Places For
Which Paving Plans are Now Being Prepared.

Probably the last paving contract
at the present council will award
ill be that for the paving of Sixth
street from Crest avenue to Meadow
venue. Arrangements are being
made now for this work. Council
will meet tomorrow night to consid-
er the paving ordinance for the last
year. If it is passed and gets the
endorsement of Burgess S. L. Wood-
ward, the contract will shortly be let
and the work of grading and paving
actually begun.

The paving ordinance was first
taken up some weeks ago and it was
passed first reading. Tomorrow
night's meeting will be chiefly for
consideration of the second and third
readings. That it will be signed by the
council is no doubt.

Other grades have been set and
reparatory work to grading and
paving different streets of the town
has been done, but the present in-
tention is to have Sixth street the
only remaining street improved this
fall. This means the present council,
with its term of service expiring the
last day of December is now com-
pleting the work.

Among the paving propositions that
will be turned over to the incoming
council will be those of a portion of
Crest avenue from Fifth street south
to Third street, Fifth street from
Blythe alley to the borough line, a
portion of Long alley between Ninth
and Eleventh streets and a portion of
Cherry alley from the second street
school building to Fourth street.

WELL ATTENDED BOXING SHOW STAGED AT RINK

In one of the biggest and best at-
tended boxing shows ever given at
the rink Shultz got a popular deci-
sion over Eddie Wimler of Fair Haven
Saturday night. The fight was a
good one all the way through. Jones
of Monessen knocked out Loulik of
Monongahela. Eddie Hazel of Mon-
ongahela seemed the winner in a fast
fight with Fred Miller.

BOY SCOUTS TO HAVE BENEFIT NIGHT AT COYLE

Manager Coyle has arranged for a
benefit performance at the Coyle
theatre for Friday night. The Boy
scouts will be given a percentage of
the receipts received from the sale of
tickets that are sold away from the
box office. An unusually attractive
program has been arranged for Fri-
day and a large crowd is anticipated
as the scouts are making a thorough
canvass of the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lessman and
daughter Mildred attended the expo-
sition at Pittsburgh Saturday.

MANDOLIN CLUB FORMED AT HIGH SCHOOL; GARRETT TO BE TEACHER

Twenty-one Register to Study and Ar-
rangement Will be Made to Start
Classes at Once.

The last innovation in high school
affairs is a mandolin club. Guy Gar-
rett of Uniontown, a former Washing-
ton & Jefferson college leader will be
the instructor and director, and the
club will be composed of 21 members.

Prof. Garrett visited here this
morning and played at chapel exer-
cises at the high school, with his
sister playing his accompaniments.
Afterwards the registration of mem-
bers of the new club was taken.
Prof. Garrett will devote a certain
time to Charleroi work. Already he
has classes in Uniontown, McKeesport
and Bellevue among others.

ONE NOMINATION IS NOW IN DOUBT

Impossible to Say Now
Whether Adams or Brown-
neller is a Winner

RETURN BOARD HARD AT WORK

Whether H. D. Browneller or George
E. Adams is one of the Republican
nominees for poor director cannot
yet be ascertained. A check was
made of the official vote, as it was
gone over by the official return board,
at Washington and figures gathered
by friends of Browneller appeared to
show that Browneller has won out
by a plurality of 35 votes. Subse-
quently it was found that some er-
rors may have crept into this check
up. The totals made on the first check
up would give Browneller 3,623 and
Adams 3,588. Other totals made
give Adams 3,638 and Browneller
3,623. This would give Adams the
nomination by 15 votes. Some be-
lieve the official count will give the
nomination to Adams.

From the returns gathered hastily
following the primaries, and the
totals from these, it was shown that
Browneller's plurality was only two
votes. In making check from the of-
ficial return sheets, as they were
handled by the official return board,
two or three errors were discovered
in the vote as unofficially reported.
The official return board completed
the tabulating of the returns at 12:15
Saturday and today will start to
make the totals. The tally sheet of
Charlottesville third was not returned, and
no totals can be made until that sheet
is reported. Two non-partisan re-
turns have not been made. They are
from Bepleville and West Bethle-
hem first. Until these are in the totals
cannot be made.

W. W. Hawkins, of Fredricktown,
will be the other poor director nomi-
nated, winning out over Dr. R. W.

(Continued on page four.)

BOVINE AFFLICTED WITH TUBERCULOSIS

Report Made to Board of Health of Case--Health
Officer's Report Shows Borough to be in
Healthy State

One case of where a cow is afflicted
with tuberculosis has been reported
to the health board by health Officer
W. M. Darby. The afflicted bovine
belongs to a foreigner of the lower
end of town. Action has been taken
to have the cow closely guarded, and
to prevent the use of milk by her. It
is stated that the cow has been afflic-
ted for about a year unknown to the
foreigner who owns her and that all
this time the milk has been used. Dr.
D. E. Kimmell made the diagnosis.

The proper state department has
been notified and it is expected a
state veterinarian will take up the
Charleroi is now pretty well off.
So far as contagion is concerned.
Health Officer Darby's report to the
health board at its meeting Friday
was as follows: Typhoid fever 3,
scarlet fever 1, mumps 1, general com-
plaints 12, bad cellars 4, bad yards 2,
bad sewers 7, bad chicken yards 1,
bad stables 1.

RALLY DAY EXERCISES AT THE W. A. CHURCH

Promotion Day Featured in Morning--
Teacher Training Graduates Re-
ceive Diplomas at Sunday Evening
Service.

Rally Day exercises were largely
attended in the Washington avenue
Presbyterian Sunday school Sunday.
Pupils to the number of 387 were
present as were many visitors. The
offering was \$32. A pretty exer-
cise was conducted by Mrs. G. M.
Stewart and class promotions made.
Those advancing from the cradleroll
into the beginner's department were
given rose buds and those from the
beginners' and primary departments
were given diplomas by the superin-
tendent, John F. Bowman. The Sun-
day school room presented a pretty
appearance, a new floor covering
adding much to the attractiveness of
the scene. Each department had re-
servations made for them in sections
of the room and all were able to see
the opening of the gates as the dif-
ferent classes marched to the plat-
form.

In the evening Teacher Training
graduation exercises were held. The
church auditorium was decorated
in gold and white, the adopted colors
of the teacher training. The follow-
ing persons received diplomas. In-
ternational advanced diplomas, Dr. F.
C. Stahlman; Mrs. F. C. Stahlman
and Mrs. Emma Dawson; state di-
plomas, Mrs. C. C. Wright, Mrs.
Leroy Harris, Miss Emilie Arrison,
Miss Fannie Arrison, Miss Mamie
M. Rockwell, Miss Anna Blasick and
Miss Sophie Michener. The Sunday
school has now 31 trained teachers,
eight the international diplomas.

HONORED ON OCCASION OF DEPARTURE FROM TOWN

Gold Watch and Odd Fellows' Charm
Presented to H. B. Hagan by Street
Railways Men.

Though absent from his present
home here, H. B. Hagan was honored
Saturday night by motormen and con-
ductors of the Pittsburgh Railways
line through his family. Mr. Hagan
has located in New York state near
Rochester and at present is at that
place. Saturday night a party of
motormen and conductors called up-
on his family on McKean avenue.
They presented a beautiful gold
watch and an Odd Fellows' charm
for the family to deliver to Mr. Hagan.
Rudolph Green made the pre-
sentation speech.

TWO AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS OCCUR SUNDAY; THREE HURT

RALLY DAY OBSERVED AT THE
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY

Programs Rendered at Sunday School
Meeting and B. Y. P. U.—Mrs.
Wright in Charge.

The Baptist Sunday school and
Young People's Union observed Rally
day on Sunday. In the morning
at the Sunday school hour promotion
exercises were held in the Sunday
school in charge of Mrs. C. C. Wright.
A neat program was carried out. The
church was decorated for the occa-
sion.

In the evening at the B. Y. P. U.
meeting the following program was
rendered:

Anecdotes, Rev. W. G. Carl; selec-
tion, male quartet, Wellington Carl,
Floyd Chalfant, Jay Reeves and Russell
Carl; talk, "Enthusiasm in Young Peo-
ple's Meeting," Dr. C. C. Wright; duet,
Miss Dorothy Whitlatch and D.
C. Whitlatch; violin solo, Russell
Carl; reading, Mrs. C. O. Frye.

GREAT RELIGIOUS CAMPAIGN AT END

Evangelist W. W. Hall
Closes Wonderful Revival
At Fayette City

MANY HIT TRAIL SUNDAY

When the Fall Evangelistic cam-
paign closed at Fayette City Sunday
evening the total number of converts
ran something over 500, including
many widely known men of the Fay-
ette City region. Evangelist W. W.
Hall and his corps of assistants will
be tendered a reception tonight, when
speeches will be made by various min-
istries and a short talk given by
Evangelist Hall.

The evangelistic campaign has
been in progress about six weeks,
with practically all the protestant
churches of Fayette City co-operating.
From the start the campaign was
characterized by a spirit of enthusiasm.
The end Sunday evening was marked
by the response of about 50 to the
invitation to "hit the sawdust trail."

BERRYMAN OPENING IS WELL ATTENDED EVENT

Splendid Display of Fall Millinery
And Suits. Among Other Popular
Offerings Are Shown.

With every department of the
store tastefully decorated in fall col-
ors the Berryman store held its an-
nual fall opening Saturday. Large
crowds streamed through the store
during its opening hours, and inspec-
ted the offerings splendidly placed on
display. From top to bottom the es-
tablishment was in holiday attire.

The newest kind of fall millinery
was exhibited together with the new-
est kind of fall suits and gowns. The
display was veritably a style show.

Cars Skid and Take Plunge
At Two Different Points
In This Vicinity

FORD JUST KEEPS GOING

Looks Like a Wreck But Runs—Sel-
lers Has to be Brought to Doctor's
Office After Mishap at Bridge at
Gillespie Sunday Evening

Driving toward Charleroi Sunday
at about 10 o'clock the Ford car of
W. M. Coffman of Brownsville slipped
on the oil road about three miles out
from town and overturned, injuring
somewhat Mrs. Coffman and one son
Joseph. They were hurried to a
doctor's office here while Mr. Coff-
man righted his Ford and drove it in.

Outside of the fact that two mem-
bers of the party of five were hurt
the story would be a good one of his-
tory of the Ford car. The car
upset after skidding, but the ma-
chinery didn't stop. The top was
smashed the radiator wrecked and
the lamps and mudgear badly
wrenched and battered, still the car
was righted and Mr. Coffman drove
home. It looked as much like a
complete wreck as any moving Ford
ever did. Mrs. Coffman suffered in-
juries above her left eye and bruises
She also suffered from shock. Joseph
was bruised about the head.

Another automobile accident oc-
curred at Gillespie when the car of
W. E. Sellers, of the Wilbur Hotel
Charleroi went over a bridge. Mr.
Sellers was thrown a distance of about
14 feet and severely bruised. The
bridge was being repaired and had no
fencing on one side. The light from a
red lantern had gone out. Results
were that Sellers' car skidded, both
front wheels going over the side of
the bridge. Before he could get out
the rest of the car slid over, throw-
ing him in the bed of the creek. He
was brought here to a doctor's office.
His car was badly damaged but still
may be repaired.

CHARLEROI YOUNG MEN AWARDED SCHOLARSHIPS

Two Charleroi young men have
shared in awards of Ballantyne
scholarships at Allegheny college,
Meadville, subject to the approval of
the faculty by the Pittsburgh confer-
ence committee of the Methodist
Episcopal church. The two from
Charleroi are Charles Mead, son of
Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Mead and John
O. Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam-
uel Martin.

Capt. Hein Grateful.
I am grateful to the voters of Char-
leroi for the support they gave me in
the nomination for council. May I
ask for the same sort of support at
the general election November 2.
Capt. J. K. Hein.
88-41

for the assortment of hats and gowns
was complete.
But the millinery department was
not the only department worthy of
special mention. Every department
of the store had taken on the holiday
spirit and attractiveness was the key-
note. Good sales were made and the
opening was an undisputed success.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Bush, Cashier

MANAGEMENT AND STRENGTH

When seeking a good banking
connection, consider the desirabil-
ity of an account with the First
National Bank where prudent man-
agement and strength are foremost
factors.

Bank with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Open Saturday Evenings from 6:00 Until 9:00 O'clock

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania

Why Not A Spalding Coat Sweater?


THE BEST EVER

Prices - - - \$5.00 to \$9.00

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

This September finds us with col-
lections of Gold Jewelry, Silver-
ware, Precious Stones, Brassware,
Cut Glass, Watches, China, clocks
and novelties, etc that which for
beauty, completeness and value
has never been equaled before by
us. Your visit is respectfully soli-
cited - we desire you to call wheth-
er to purchase or inspect.

We test eyes FREE. Do our
own lens grinding. Make all
kinds of keys and repair locks



John B. Schafer MANUFACTURING JEWELER
515 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

FOR A TAXI

CALL BELL PHONE 199



Be next door to every customer

Your customers three thousand miles off think of you as nearly a week's journey away. By the sun you are only three hours apart. By Western Union you are just around the corner.

You can accustom distant trade to think of you in terms of minutes instead of miles by frequent use of Western Union Day and Night Letters.

Talk with your local Western Union Manager

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH CO.

Not Worth Solving.
 "I have pondered all my life," says B. P. Walker, "on which was more important in this world, brains or money. But when I look around and see how many get along on little of either, I conclude I am wasting my time trying to solve the question."—Kansas City Star.

Modern Children.
 In describing the children who had moved in next door little Helene said: "They're not troublesome children; they don't do anything you tell them not to do, but they do everything you don't say anything about."

Hardly a Matter of Creed.
 "I am sorry, but I advertised for a Scandinavian cook," said Mrs. White. "Lard Sake!" replied Paralytic Pearl Waddles. "What difference does it make what a lady's religion is, des so's she kin cook?"—Judge.

Cold Compress.
 When you need a cold cloth and haven't ice try wringing a cloth out of cold water and shaking briskly in the air. The rapid evaporation will give you almost an ice cold compress.

Precocity.
 Precocity may be defined as a form of premature mental development that is instanced when a child five years old has learned that the drumstick is not the best part of a turkey gobbler. —Houston Post.

Reluctant Luck.
 Luck is an uncertain performer. It doesn't always feel like responding to an encore. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Things to Worry About.
 The pulse of a kangaroo is only half as fast as that of a man.

Sawed-Off Sermon.
 But a lot of people who are outwardly handsome are mentally deformed.

Curing Nervous Troubles.
 Nervous troubles may be greatly helped, if not cured, by outdoor air, and an abundance of fresh air in the house.

A Keen Critic.
 Small Boy: "Let's go through the campus; there's squirrels and—lots of funny things in there."—Yale Record

THROUGH A STORY

By WALTER A. FROST.

She knew that she had acted for the best, though feeling none of the elation at a hard duty done.

She knew, too, that the renunciation—for it had been that—had left her little strength of courage, not enough for a repetition, if he had come back again.

But that did not matter now; he had gone away, and—she remembered the weakness that made her flush faintly as she remembered the pain in his eyes when she had said that she could not marry him.

How strangely things happen, now and then! If his sister had not told her, in that letter, that he would ruin his career if he married now, for he was a young lawyer and needed all his strength and thought for his uphill fight; if that letter had not come just before he came—

But there was less than no use of thinking of it now. She would have been a drag on him; there would have been anxieties and responsibilities; she would have done her best to help him, spent herself so gladly, but—well, she was only seventeen, and he needed all his strength and thought for his career!

To stay in the house meant to think, though she had said she would not, and, in order to find rest in physical weariness, she went out, to walk in the fast-falling snow.

The sidewalks were unbroken, for it was a little town, and she found the effort greater than she had counted on. Yet she kept on, out the deserted street under the heavily laden trees, then back on the other side, past her home, which seemed hateful, just now, and down toward the business section of the town.

There were lights, here and there, for the storm had brought early darkness on its wings. The wind was keen, and she stopped for warmth and light at the little library, absent-mindedly to look over the new books and magazines.

No, she did not want anything, she told the librarian. She had come only to—

And she went out slowly, wondering what made the older woman so mercilessly inquisitive.

As she turned up the street down which she had come, she passed a news stand, buying a paper which the boy proprietor held out to her, then went on, walking with increasing difficulty in the deepening snow. The wind again pervaded her, and she stopped for a moment at an apothecary shop.

She opened the paper and idly glanced down the column, then she sat quite still, staring vacantly at the sheet: there had been a serious wreck on the railroad connecting the neighboring city with the town, and first on the list of those who had passed into eternity was—"John Travis, Boston."

She read dully—"Identified by a business letter in his overcoat."

"I beg your pardon, Miss Dimmis," said the clerk, as he kept her nerveless body from slipping from the chair. "Is there anything—Can I—?" And almost impersonally, she allowed him to pour between her lips what seemed like liquid fire.

Yet it restored her, and after a moment, age-long it seemed, her brain was again alive.

"No," she said in a voice not her own and coming from a great way off, "there is nothing else. Can you—when," she asked suddenly, "does the next train leave for town?"

For an instant the clerk looked at her blankly.

"When does it leave?" she cried again. "Don't keep me waiting. It may be leaving now!"

"In ten minutes," was the answer.

If she said more, it was drowned in the rush of the storm, as she passed from the door.

She was exhausted, when the conductor swung her on the last platform of the already moving train, and she hardly saw and certainly did not feel the looks which soon changed to frank scrutiny from mild surprise. There, in the corner of the seat into which she had thrown herself, she had but one thought, to go to him, dead though he was, and try to tell him of her love.

Yes, tell him, for obligation to his career required no silence now. Now, she could do no harm.

Only—if only she could have known in time, if she could have married him at once, as he had asked her to do that afternoon, gone with him to the death which, though her body lived, had, she knew, no less surely come to her!

It was not until she stepped out at the station that there came the full realization that she was quite alone, and then it came from the crowds whose self-absorption seemed deliberate obstruction to her weary feet.

Unused to being there at that hour and unaccompanied, the great city seemed to her limitless, the streets a maze, the lights a dazzling luminance hostile in itself.

The street cars were crowded, and, confused, she waited for another and another, still waited, turned to take a carriage only to find that in her haste, she had not brought money enough to pay the fee swelled by the raging storm.

But the time was sweeping past her, and, reckless now, she turned her face against the stinging flakes and walked in the direction where she

would be—struggling, half-fading, blinded, she struggled on.

She lost account of time or distance after the first quarter of the way. The city seemed strange to her, even as if she might never have been in it before, and she wondered, in odd perplexity, how she could walk so long.

Cars, some of them quite empty, passed her; once she had to stop to let one go by, and before it faded ahead, she realized that she had known all the time that it would have taken her to the very door.

At last she reached it, and she was surprised when the door opened, for she could not remember having pushed the bell.

The maid, who had known her since and through her childhood, stepped back from her in surprise. But Miss Dimmis did not attempt to resist her mute inquiry—her soft brown hair was snow-shrouded, her deep eyes, bigger than ever and more pleading, cried out for sympathy, her last shred of stamina was going in trying to hold her slim young form erect. "Have they brought him back?"

Unable to finish it, she smiled pathetically, the faint smile of a tired, heart-sick and baffled child.

"Poor dear!"

Miss Dimmis did not hear it, nor feel the arm which supported her, almost bore her, into the big living room before the fire.

"Miss Travis," said the maid, "will see you very soon."

In the deep silence, broken only by the crackling glow, she looked about her; his room, his chair, pushed back where he had left it, only such a few hours ago, to come to her!

On a table at the end were his papers, an envelope addressed in his strong, firm hand! She rose and walked weakly to the desk. She had his letters, but she wanted this too, another thing which should freshly recall to her, through the dead future, his bigness, his strength, the splendid, manly vigor of the man. She raised it to her lips, dully, then turned back.

In her absorption, she had not heard the step which came down the hall; indeed, she had turned quite casually, for if she had heard it, she would have looked round with no expectation in her glance.

Yet, when she turned, her shaken senses shook as from a blow, for he was there before her, had sprung to her and was holding her to him in his arms; holding her, yes, he had even raised her from the floor. "My child, my Dimmis, my poor, tired, frightened, shaken dear—" And then, because it was too much, she fainted quietly away.

She awoke unwillingly, for what the awakening must bring, and before she could speak, her hands were busy with his hands, his face, his hair.

"What was it? What did it mean?" Then for she thought that she too was dead, she smiled.

It was then with no negative force and passion that John Travis spoke, not questioning, for he knew her in his love; but soothing her, in the way he had always longed to, until strength should come back and let her tell her story as she would.

She told it, told of the paper, the headlines, the story of the wreck, of his name there in the list of those found dead, told of her daring then to come to him to tell all that, in his life, she had fought back for the sake of the career, told even of the letter which had come just before he came.

As he listened, Travis passed through it with her, with a face which broke with love and glowed with fire. "I thought you were dead," said Dimmis. "And I came to tell you—" and her face went back on his wide shoulder, as she finished—"of my love."

It was very short, his story. An accidental exchange of overcoats with another at the hotel, and his taking a later train, after a vain effort to find the other man.

"So it was not you," she said, for, on his strength, she had let hers go utterly.

"No," said John Travis, "no, dear, for I have just begun to live!"

Humor in Ancient Documents.

Domestic troubles in the fifth century are illustrated in recently found papyrus by a curious indictment by a wife of her cross-grained husband who refused to give her the household keys and bolted the door when she had gone out to church. There is a delightful letter of the second century, B. C., sent from headquarters to officials in the Faubus, ordering them to have everything ready for the visit of a Roman senator who wanted to see the sights and was to be conducted over the labyrinth and provided with a luncheon to throw to the sacred crocodiles. Another, from a traveler in the same country, who says he had carved his friends' names on the temple walls. Illustrations of this kind might be indefinitely multiplied. They supply, as it were, a series of small historical snapshots, by the aid of which we may construct a realistic picture of Graeco-Roman provincial life in Egypt.

Pat an Easy Winner.

An Irishman, an Englishman and a Scotchman were out of work. They traveled together in search of employment, and came to a farmer's house and applied for the work of plowman. The farmer said whoever told the biggest lie could have the job. The Englishman said he went to the north pole in a tub. The Scotchman said he swam to the south pole. The farmer then asked Pat:

"Well, Pat, what's your lie?"

"Begorra, sir," said Pat, "I believe these lads."

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and

got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong." — Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.
 In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Cresus, the Krupps of France.
 The celebrated works of the Cresus, similar to Krupps, Germany, were originally organized for engineering purposes by William Wilkinson, an Englishman, in the year 1786. The works then belonged to a company, in which Louis XVI had an interest, and were known as the Royal foundry. During the revolution the Cresus works were nationalized by the government, and during the empire Napoleon kept them running for guns and ammunition for the army. After 1815 armaments no longer paid at the Cresus and it became bankrupt. A new company, assisted partly by English capital, was formed, and maintained the works until the present proprietors, who have a name more Teutonic than French—Schneider—acquired them in 1838. It is now the third generation of the Schneiders who control the Cresus, and, like Krupps, they have established several allied undertakings in connection with the production of armaments and engineering machinery.

Smile in Court.
 At a recent trial one of the witnesses was a green countryman, unused to the ways of the law, but quick, as it proved, to understand its principles. After a severe cross-examination the counsel for the prosecution paused, and then, putting on a look of severity, exclaimed: "Mr. Kilkins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different story?"

"A different story from what I told, sir?"

"That is what I mean."

"Yes, sir; several persons have tried to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't."

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who those persons are."

"Well, I guess you've tried 'bout as hard as any of them."—Chicago Herald.

Jonah the Pioneer.

We don't know who invented the submarine, but Jonah was the first to become familiar with one.—Columbia State.

Fixing the Blame.

"Blinks says that when he was young he was the architect of his own fortune." "Didn't they have any building inspectors in those days?"

Eat Skunks in Argentina.

The Gauchos of the Argentine are in the habit of hunting skunks, not merely for their fur, but also for their flesh.

Children in Russia.

Russian peasant women have, on an average, from six to twelve children, of whom about half survive.

Optimistic Thought.

It is folly to sing twice to a deaf man.

Dread Year of the Tiger.

The Year of the Tiger—1914 was so called in the Japanese calendar—for boded calamity in the prophecy of that people. The Japan Chronicle notes that the ancient superstition is confirmed by the European war, beside which the volcanic eruption at Kagoshima was of trifling consequence.

Optimistic Thought.

He is not yet born who can please everybody.



Days of Importance
 Wednesday and Thursday,
 September 29th and 30th

Formal Opening Days at Horne's, the

Style Supreme Store of Pittsburgh

GIVING women opportunity to study the fashion for Autumn, in all its moods and fancies which a season brings forth. Charming styles which bear the stamp of individuality and correctness, because they come from foremost designers, will be displayed.

You should inspect these things personally, because it means much for one to be conversant with the prevailing fashions.

JOSEPH HORNE CO.

FOR SALE—Forty horse power touring car. Cheap if sold this week. Apply 207 Meadow avenue. 88-13p